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Life and Light for Woman

Under a New Flag

The Women of the New Czecho-Slovak Republic

JOHN S. PORTER

New Spheres of Usefulness

MRS. SARA B. HOWLAND

The Joy of Returning

ISABELLE PHELPS

At the Doshisha

FRANCES CLAPP

Congregational Woman's Boards
of Missions
PUBLISHED IN BOSTON

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SIGNING THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE OF THE CZECHO-SLOVAK REPUBLIC
In Independence Hall, Philadelphia, Penn. President Masaryk sitting at centre of table.

Life and Light

Vol. XLIX

January, 1919

No. 1

Under a New Flag

THE CZECHOSLOVAK WOMEN IN THE NEW REPUBLIC
AND IN AMERICA

By Rev. John S. Porter, Prague, Austria

IN Independence Hall, Philadelphia, October 26, 1918, Thomas G. Masaryk, the newly elected President of the Czechoslovak Republic, sat in the historic chair and at the historic table, and "under the shadow of a great tradition" signed the Declaration of Independence that brought into existence the new republic, for which so many have prayed so long; and for which so many have laid down their lives on the battle-fields of Europe. Right loyally have they fought and achieved the victory. And now the 12,500,000 inhabitants of the republic are to enjoy the well-earned and costly freedom.

The press of America is singing the praises of our Allies, the Czechoslovaks. And well it may. "The half has not been told" of all they have done to help defeat our common foe, the Germans. This can only be done when the brave men who have rendered the cause of the Allies such unusual service have returned to Czechoslovakia.

The Declaration of Independence, to which reference has been made declares: "The church shall be separate from the state. Our democracy shall rest on universal suffrage: women shall be placed on an equal footing with men, politically, socially and culturally."

This is a wonderful and sweeping advance for the women of the new republic. It surely means not only infinitely greater freedom for women; but it also breaks down century-old barriers in the way of all religious liberty for men and women alike. It is well for the constituency of the Woman's Board to know more about these women that they may the better aid them in

attaining the true liberty which comes only by union with Jesus Christ.

And in passing we may well note that it was an English woman, a princess, who more than five centuries ago brought the writings of Wiclif to Bohemia and thereby helped to light the torch that John Huss bore so bravely and triumphantly even to the stake on the banks of the Rhine, of which we are reading so much in these days. Luther took up this torch and declared: "We are all Hussites," and went forth with this very torch to light the fires of the Reformation.

The first Czech to leave the Romanist church and join our Mission was a young woman. She was persecuted and "reasoned with" but to no avail. She has remained through all these years a consistent follower of Christ, a living witness, whom the Woman's Board has helped to minister to her people by voice and pen.

Bohemia is but one state of the four in the new republic. To the east lies Moravia more under the pall of Romanism than even Bohemia. Just before the war one of our girls from Moravia went to Scotland to prepare to more abundantly serve her Master. She was already well educated. She made good in Scotland, and returned to aid her father in editing and publishing our Christian paper, so much read by the Czechoslovak soldiers of all faiths and of no faith. But her



Tower of the Nobles, Prague

activity has not been bounded by the columns of this paper nor by the church in their house. She has gone into the hospitals

and ministered to the sick and wounded soldiers. Her father's home was a Bethel to many soldiers on furlough and in service. And everywhere this consecrated woman has pointed them all to "the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world." She has been pressed even into wider service. Many of our preachers were at the front. Half of our churches were shepherdless. This same young woman was welcomed to "give testimony." And right well has she held forth the Word of life.

Silesia is the smallest state in the new republic. And here we find a woman "zealous of good works." One of the first lawyers to join our church settled in Silesia. After his death his widow, an earnest Christian, continued to live there. She has given of her time and money and strength to spread the gospel. Although rarely ever speaking in public she is a witness by life and by word for Christ. She furnishes gratis a hall for the services; she helps to direct and enthuse the young man who takes the lead of the work in that center. She entertains ministers who come to help; and is in every way the backbone of all this activity.

Slovakia is the only state of the republic not already mentioned. Two sisters have probably done more than any one man to prepare the way of the Lord in Slovakia. Many years ago they subscribed to our church paper, *Betanie*. Its perusal awakened them. They came to Bohemia to visit the editor and were converted. They went back to their homeland to serve their Savior. And God has crowned their efforts with success. "In journeyings oft," in an orphanage of their own founding and directing; in temperance societies which existed largely to give a place and audience for the proclamation of the gospel they have labored for Christ. One of them is the gifted author of many religious books that have been translated into several other languages. These books you will find also among the Czechoslovaks everywhere in America. The other sister is a musician; and has composed music, translated hymns and edited a hymn book that you will find wherever the Czechoslovaks sing the praises of him who redeemed them.

These workers from each of the four states of the republic are mentioned as illustrations of how the Lord is using women in the

heart of Europe. Many others, of course, have "published the glad tidings" and thus prepared the way for democracy. Many brave women have "kept the home fires burning"; cared for the dying; ministered to the ever-increasing number of orphans and refugees. They have stood for hours "at the front," as they humorously styled the long hours of waiting for their scanty portions of food and fuel. I can see them taking of their best and often of their last, to send something to their husbands and sons who were far away in service and hungry. In the church they were obliged to take the place of the men so sorely missed.

These noble women are your allies in all that is good and true. They are indeed less favored. Their children—many of them—are fatherless. Many women have welcomed home a brother, husband, father, blind or deaf or maimed. They will be *given* the right to vote. But they will be *compelled* to be the breadwinners for their families and for those incapacitated for labor by the exigencies of war. While we send our millions to Belgium and Armenia let us reserve the hundreds for our ever-faithful allies in Czechoslovakia.

And now we turn our eyes to her who is "the first lady" of the land. She was born in America, a pure American. The United States have therefore contributed not a little to the new republic. Mrs. Masaryk has stood ever as the true helpmeet of her husband as he has ever championed the cause of the oppressed. She has mastered the difficult language of his, and therefore her people. And during these years of the war she endured the privations and bitter hardships incident to the wife of him who was condemned for high treason. Her elder son died early in the war after her husband had left the country. Her elder daughter was unjustly imprisoned as an accomplice of her father's, but was finally freed owing to the intervention of American women. The younger daughter has been with her father on all his long journeys in behalf of his country. And the younger son has served as a lieutenant in the Austrian army. Mrs. Masaryk, a semi-prisoner in her own home, in delicate health, was often alone with her faithful domestic, a member of our church.

And the Czechoslovak women of America! For 2,000,000 of the Czechoslovaks are scattered from Connecticut to California, and from Minnesota to Texas.

When Dr. J. L. Barton was with us in Bohemia he remarked on the ability of one of our pastor's wives. Her name is on the list of the Woman's Board. Three sons were officers in the Austrian army, one of whom has fallen. One son is a leader in the church of which he is a member here in America. Two daughters from this same family came a long distance to meet me at the meeting of the National Council in Columbus last year. They were hungry for tidings from home. One of them I afterward met at her work as "Travelers' Aid" in a large railway station of our Northwest. Here in several languages she was helping the girls and women that must travel alone. Her sister was far away in community service under the care of the Methodist church.

I found our girls in the Schaufler School and in the similar schools supported by the other denominations to furnish workers among the foreign-speaking peoples of our country. In May last I sat in Broadway Tabernacle participating in the ordination services of one of the first boys I had known in Bohemia. Near me sat his fiancée whom I had met in our work in Bohemia. In Pittsburgh and Cleveland and all along the line I found workers whom we had known and trained, in part at least, in our churches in Czechoslovakia. And it is no secret that some of the leaders in Christian work here begin again, now that the war is over, to look for accessions to their forces from our depleted ranks on the other side of the sea.

The Christian Czechoslovak women are indeed a real asset in America. And the Woman's Board has had a vital part in furnishing them. We have thought, and with right that it was small measure that came to us from Boston. But the Lord has given back to America from Bohemia "good measure, pressed down and running over."

And doubtless some of the workers in America will return to us in Bohemia. With fully one-sixth of the Czechoslovaks in America the inter-relation of the two republics is bound to be ever closer. Let us all work together, we there and you here, that the Lord may "see of the travail of his soul and be satisfied." To him be the glory in America and in Czechoslovakia!

Editorials

Much interest centers in the Commission soon to start for Turkey. It is led by Dr. James L. Barton, while President Edward C. Moore and Dr. W. W. Peet are other well-known members. A large party of missionaries and volunteer workers, including teachers and professional men, will sail early in 1919, on a Government transport, with the purpose of rehabilitating the waste places, reinforcing the Mission stations, and releasing the workers who have stuck to their posts through all the turmoil of the past years.

A medical unit, containing several physicians of wide reputation, hopes to reopen the hospitals and give aid to the distressed peoples, while agriculturists, builders, and sanitary experts, fully equipped for reconstruction work, have eagerly offered their services for this "Crusade of Compassion."

Among the missionaries who expect to go with the first party are Miss Edith Cold, Miss Agnes Fenenga, Miss Lucile Foreman, Miss Olive Greene, Miss Sophie S. Holt, Miss Stella N. Loughridge, Mrs. Etta D. Marden, Dr. Ruth Parmelee, Miss Annie I. Pinneo, Miss Clara C. Richmond, Miss Mary Riggs, Miss Myrtle O. Shane, Miss Vina M. Sherman, Miss Elizabeth S. Webb, Miss Mary G. Webb, supported by the Woman's Boards, also Miss H. Constance Barker, recently appointed.

Mrs. George L. Richards, a member of the Board of Directors of the Woman's Board of Missions, will accompany her husband, Dr. Richards, the well-known specialist of Fall River, Mass. Miss Anna L. Daniels, daughter of Dr. Charles H. Daniels, former secretary of the American Board, is also one of this company. Miss Daniels is a trained kindergartner and industrial worker among backward people, having had several years' experience as a teacher at Talledega, Ala.

Great hopes and expectations are heading up in this experiment for bringing in the new world order in Turkey and we are sure the prayers of the Christian church will follow them on their way.

After various difficulties and changes of plan the missionary party scheduled to sail October 29, for India, finally embarked at Vancouver, November 27. The company included Miss Frances Woods, our new missionary for Ahmednagar, and her mother, also Rev. and Mrs. Edward Fairbank, returning to the Marathi Mission. The account of the farewell meeting arranged by the Woman's Board of the Pacific, as related by Miss Benton on page 26 will be of interest.

**Personal
Notes.**

The American Board Meeting postponed from October to December 10-13 has brought to Boston several missionary friends whom we have welcomed at the Woman's Board rooms, among them Dr. and Mrs. J. B. McCord of Durban. Miss M. E. Tebbatt who has been acting principal of the Umzumbe Girls' School, arrived in this country in November and has been in Berlin, Connecticut, with the family of Miss Laura C. Smith, who was for seven years principal of the Umzumbe School. She will spend most of her furlough studying at the Kennedy School of Missions with a view to further service in Africa.

Entered into Life

The American Board has received a cable announcing the death in Trebizond, Turkey, September 26, of Rev. Lyndon S. Crawford, following a surgical operation. Mr. Crawford has been a missionary of the American Board since 1879, and for more than four years he and Mrs. Crawford have been the only missionaries in Trebizond, and have repeatedly refused to leave their suffering people to seek their own safety. Mrs. Crawford was formerly Miss Olive Twichell, a missionary of the Woman's Board at Brousa. The deep sympathy of many friends will seek to express itself in prayer for this lonely and bereaved wife, so isolated from human help and comfort. Two children are in this country, Douglas, who is teaching at Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., and Mrs. J. G. Hun of Princeton, N. J. A fuller sketch of Mr. Crawford's useful and devoted life will be found in the *Missionary Herald* for January.

Our readers will note a change in the form of the Financial Statement this month. The Treasury Department has felt that the figures most interesting to the constituency are those which tell the sum available for regular work, and how the amount compares with that of the preceding year. The receipts for buildings and specials may still be ascertained by turning to the end of the Treasurer's report of donations in each number of LIFE AND LIGHT.

A special word of explanation should be given regarding the new method of reporting legacies. We think our friends all know that the Board has a Reserve Legacy Fund whereby the use of each legacy received is spread through three years. Thus at the end of this year, we have available for use, one-third each of the legacies received during 1917 and 1918. To this has been added one-third of the legacies received during this month. These three amounts total the \$10,530.20 reported. During the remainder of the year, one-third of the legacies received from month to month will be added. The full amount of legacies received each month will also be found with the Treasurer's report at the end of the magazine.

Please let no one forget to look at the last column to see how we are progressing toward the \$195,000. That amount was set by the Branches as the sum which they themselves would strive to secure, and the advance toward that goal will always be found in the first column. We are sorry to note a loss in this column, the first month of the new year; but with the splendid enthusiasm shown by everybody at Syracuse, as well as at all the Branch Conferences, we are confident that hereafter the balance will be on the right side.

THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD
RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, OCTOBER 18—NOVEMBER 30, 1918.

	From Branches	From Other Sources	From Legacies and Reserve Legacy Fund	Income from Investments and Deposits	TOTAL
1917	\$9,377.89	\$1,689.47	\$13,926.52	\$401.07	\$25,394.95
1918	8,334.81	287.46	10,530.20	357.50	19,509.97
Gain					
Loss	\$1,043.08	\$1,402.01	\$3,396.32	\$43.57	\$5,884.98

The Jubilee Celebration of the W. B. M. I.

DECEMBER 3-6 1918.

ON the morning of December 3rd, the beautiful new church and parish house, First Congregational, Oak Park, Illinois, opened wide its many doors and offered its bewilderment of conveniences for the entertainment of Board officials, delegates and friends. And they came in remarkable numbers considering the vast areas of the interior States and also the fact that the celebration was postponed from October.

Certain features of the program stand out in relief and are of vital interest to us who form the Woman's Board, for this is our next younger sister in the family. All her successes and aims draw upon our sympathy. Indeed they are so identical with our own as to prove still once again that human nature is much the same everywhere. Our Board sent its president to hear greetings and congratulations. She greatly enjoyed a truly great meeting and received every courtesy from hostesses well versed in the nice art of hospitality.

THE JUBILEE BUILDING FUND.

The aim, pursued for five years, was like our own, \$250,000. There was needed \$3452.01 to complete the full sum when the delegates assembled and there was also a deficit in regular receipts of \$1700. Unlike our own Board but like the American Board, the W. B. M. I. spends its money the same year in which it is gathered. These two sums were put together to make one sum of \$5200. and on the last afternoon, through the clever manipulation of Mrs. Lydia Lord Davis, ably assisted by the pastor of the church, Dr. W. E. Barton, the entire amount was raised by cash and pledges amid delightful informality and enthusiasm. It may be said just here that the omnipresence of both pastor and wife was a valuable feature in all the sessions. Dr. Barton seemed to know just where to lay his hand and when to say a word which would "help those women."

NOTABLE WOMEN.—NOTABLE FACTS.

Three out of the four presidents who have served the Board were present,—Mrs. Moses Smith (1872-1906), and Mrs. Lyman Baird (1906-1912), bringing some reminiscences of former days. Mrs. George M. Clark, who has filled the post since 1912, presided with grace and efficiency. The pioneer president was Mrs. S. C. Bartlett (1868-1872), chosen when the infant began its career at the home of Mrs. Humphrey in Chicago. Mrs. Blatchford, the only living charter member, sent greetings by the lips of a young granddaughter. The pioneer missionary, Miss Mary Porter, who gave over forty years to China, is now living in California and was also obliged to write her message.

Other names honored in the retrospect of the fifty years were Mrs. Josephine Coffing and Miss Esther Maltbie, early missionaries; Miss Martha Barrows, still active in Japan after forty-two years; Miss Sarah Pollock and Miss M. D. Wingate former secretaries, the latter still living although not strong enough to be present. From six missionaries in 1869, the Board has grown to support ninety-five in 1918; from seventy auxiliaries to 2053; from fifty-two life members to 8278.

Like ourselves the Board aimed for fifty Jubilee missionaries and exceeded us in their results, for they secured thirty-seven.

Receipts the first year were \$4096.77 and in the Jubilee year \$130,000. for regular work. On all points Ohio was the banner State.

SOCIAL MISSIONARY AFFAIRS.

A reception at the church Tuesday evening was made an opportunity for sociability, especially with the seventeen missionaries present.

Delegates from the Bulgarian Convention then in session in Chicago spoke and sang, giving us a vision of the real Bulgaria. A young Armenian woman sang the pathetic and martial songs of her land; a choice soprano voice of the church entertained us in a lighter vein and an organ recital brought the recreation to a close.

A pageant, "Daybreak," written by Miss Eleanor Perkins, was given before a large audience in Orchestra Hall, Chicago,

with beautiful effects of scenery, costumes and lights combined with good acting. The Pageant represented the breaking of the light of Christianity upon a heathen world, where gods of Lust, Cruelty and Fear ruled; the development of the dawn into the fuller light of the present day in mission fields, effectively portrayed in several episodes; the culmination of work accomplished as throngs gathered from every land under the cross of Christ.

ADVANCE PLANS.

1. A New Financial Aim.—The delegates heartily adopted as a new standard the sum of \$126,000. for regular work to be raised in the auxiliaries and an additional \$50,000. to be secured by the Branches from individual gifts.

2. The Conquest Campaign.—This was the subject of the message sent by our Board through the lips of the President, and it was discussed with them at a Branch Officers' Conference, then presented at a public session.

The emphasis was upon the need of mobilizing the young women of the churches, the approach to them, and the program of work to be offered them.

As a result the delegates adopted the Campaign as their own policy. Much interest was expressed in the plan as an attractive and timely method to win and hold our young women.

—M.S.D.

Mrs. S. B. Capron

As we go to press, word has come of the passing on of Mrs. S. B. Capron, for so many years identified with the life of the Board both in Madura and at home. She died December 15 at the advanced age of ninety at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. D. Keith, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. The funeral service was held in the Old South Church, December 17, Dr. George A. Gordon, her pastor for many years, in charge, and Secretaries Barton and Strong taking part in the solemn and beautiful service.

An Appreciation of this remarkable and honored life will appear in the February *LIFE AND LIGHT*.

New Spheres of Usefulness

By Mrs. Sara B. Howland, Mexico City

WE live in a centre of interest, and to keep up with the ordinary round makes all the occupation I need to fill up the hours. You have perhaps seen a picture of our building in the *Congregationalist*—a fine old three-story mansion of former days. It is in a most desirable situation, near the Y. M. C. A. where our students go for their exercise, the Post Office, the Union, the Episcopal, the Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian churches,—the Alameda or Park, as well as the homes of many pleasant neighbors.

Our position, unattached to any denominational church (for there has never been any Congregational Church in this city), makes us able to accept the kind invitations to attend gatherings of interest in all these places, and we have a fine opportunity to see much that is being done. The kind of work that is done by the missionaries is different from that of the old days, as it is no longer possible for them to “preach,” but you can imagine that the development of the native church will be rapid, and that there will be plenty of work for the missionaries in training workers as rapidly as possible.

The new Seminary seems to have come into being at the right time, and is the thing that is needed most today. When the young pastors enter upon their work some years from now, with thorough training and with ideals of co-operation as a basis for Christian service, we think that things will *move*.

After training in the same Alma Mater they will find it easy to go on having Pastoral Unions, Efficiency Committees and much of the former friction will be avoided, and new and valuable methods will be adopted.

You ask what I find for a special line of work in this scheme of things. Perhaps first would come the general direction of the *home* of both students and Faculty. At first we expected to have a matron, but running expenses were too heavy and I have continued to oversee the establishment. We have had

sixteen students in the boarding department and their dining room and kitchen are near those of the Faculty, but all is separate, with different servants. The planning of the meals is very difficult on account of the high prices and it is a problem to get enough of *anything* that is nourishing, with the small allowance granted for the living expenses of the students. In former days our boys could always have enough beans and tortillas, whatever else was lacking, but now corn and beans and rice are very expensive and also bread, and meat and all vegetables and fruit. Perhaps it is so everywhere now. Surely the papers are full of discussions of ways and means, but it is hopeless for me to try any of the substitutes, because they always cost twice as much. My mind is distracted in regard to the table of the professors as well, and I eagerly scan the columns of the attractive magazines. Here is a page of beautiful puddings "without eggs." It proves to be full of recipes using "one can cherries" (price two dollars and a half), while eggs are twelve cents each! To save meat one has "asparagus on toast," costing here almost four times as much—or cake without sugar,—using a pound of raisins worth their weight in gold. Cornmeal costs far more than wheat flour and oatmeal and cream of wheat are great luxuries, so we cannot "eat cereal to save bread" as we are told. "Eating" is really the vital problem with me now. Probably my character was greatly in need of discipline as matron and landlady, quite new "spheres" for me, but I certainly do not like it under such a strain to economize. Then the washing and mending come under my supervision, and as the students are very limited as to their garments, that is also a great problem, but it always will be in a mission establishment. All the schools are suffering for lack of funds, as the usual appropriations are not sufficient and some are closing a month earlier than usual in order to make up the balance.

There are many opportunities before me to help in educational, literary and social lines in the different congregations. Teaching is done in the line of *Conferencias* and Mexico is now awake to new methods and is interested in scholarly interpre-

tation of the Bible, in social and educational problems and in the literature produced by Latin-American writers. A glance at the subjects I have treated, at the request of the societies or Sunday schools, will show you the advance in thought of our evangelical circle. It was significant to me—showing the growth of the people in the last years, that my daughter said, upon seeing some of our programs, “Why, mother, I did not know that the Mexicans were interested in such things.” During the first days here I was asked to help in the translation of the graded Sunday school lessons, using the books prepared by our Congregational Society. These lessons are perfectly adapted to our work and meet with great acceptance in some of the largest Sunday schools in the country. I gave analyses of the Epistles to the Philippians and to Timothy in the Baptist and Methodist, North and South Churches, and found the women interested in word study and “local color” as well as in the practical doctrines taught. A story of the “Mother in the Home” was given before two societies and a study of “Sacred Music” before the Girls’ School in San Angel (Presbyterian). For the missionary week of the Methodist Church was prepared a history of the “Mass Movement in India” and for the Bible Number of *El Faro* an article upon “Woman and Her Bible.” For the Students’ Literary Society I have made studies of Mexican poets, Salvador, Diaz, Miron, Manuel Acunak and for the American Club there was an essay upon “Modern Poetry” and another upon “Recent War Books.”

Both my husband and myself have taken classes in the Union Sunday school for our regular work, as we believe it to be very important. We also have joined the Christian Endeavor of the Presbyterian Church, by request of the young people and we help them in their special services. Of course, the Red Cross work has its place, and as the work room is in the Union Church near us, I gave up one day a week while we were sewing for the Belgians. Just now I am Vice President of the Red Cross Society here, a wonderful organization, which raises large sums of money all the time. The duties of that office are slight, of course, as I

have only to preside in the absence of Mrs. (Ambassador) Fletcher who is never away! She is of pleasing personality and it is highly desirable that she should direct the Red Cross, as she can do more than any one else to keep up interest.

We have a delightful Workers' Association among the missionaries and Y. M. C. A. people and meet every month for conference and social intercourse. Next month we have an "Efficiency Conference" in which all our work will be brought to the front for criticism, hoping to improve it in many ways by suggestions from the different investigation committees.

The Y. M. C. A. here is very fine and its leaders are in full sympathy with the missionary work.

The Joy of Returning

By Isabelle Phelps

THE evening of September 6th found me on a train approaching Paotingfu after an absence of over a year. I wish you might have been present to see what a warm welcome is given to a missionary returning to China. About a dozen American and Chinese friends were waiting to greet me and it seemed so good to look into their faces again. We rode past our "Women and Children's Broaden the Knowledge Court" on the way from the station, and there was the old caretaker standing outside the door to catch a glimpse of us. As we drew near the South Suburb gate of the city we came upon a large group of women, waiting to pay their respects. Of course I got down from my jinricksha and chatted with them for a minute or two, and then, at their request, rode on in order not to delay the rest of our procession. When we came to the entrance of the church compound another group was in waiting, and still a fourth when we reached our own compound gate. The next two days were occupied to no small extent with receiving calls from Chinese friends. It is a pleasure to work among people who are so kindly and appreciative.

Since my return I have been fairly "up to my ears" in work and am not yet fully unpacked. One of my first tasks has been to have the two largest rooms at the "Broaden the Knowledge Court" repapered. They looked very shabby but now are very attractive with many fresh pictures, as well as new paper for walls, ceilings and windows. Both rooms have a few panes of glass, but most of the window space is papered with white tissue paper, which lets in much more light than the yellow paper used by the poorer Chinese for their windows. Our day school there has opened with twenty-nine pupils, which is five more than our present desks are supposed to seat; if the attendance continues as large as this, it will be necessary to have more desks and seats made.

On Saturday mornings the pupils have singing, drawing and handwork instead of the regular lessons. When I visited them last Saturday morning some were crocheting little fancy coin bags, one girl had begun a very elaborate crocheted cap for the little brother or sister at home and another child was stitching away on the cloth soles of a new pair of shoes for herself. The teacher has on hand patch-work on which some of them will



Women Spinning in Relief Refuge

learn to sew and I plan to have them learn also to knit for the soldiers in Siberia as soon as we can get needles.

We have a young country woman of perhaps thirty years of age studying there, who also lives at the school. Her husband is learning to be a nurse. Perhaps some day if we get her educated, she may prove good material for a Bible woman.

A new country school was opened three weeks ago at Chang Teng. This is a large market town. About two years ago a young college graduate, Mr. Yang, was located there. A street chapel was opened and people gradually became interested. Thanks to friends in America we are now able to have a girls' school there, with a sweet, earnest Christian teacher, who hopes to win many women and girls to Christ. We had a very earnest little prayer meeting of two people the night before she left here. A letter has since come, telling us that the school has twenty-one pupils and could have more, if the room were only larger.

The work in this whole region seems encouraging. I was talking with the evangelist Mr. Yang, recently and told him of a village near Chang Teng where a number of men have become interested and wish to receive a visit from him. He replied "Yes, I know the place, but have not been able to go to it yet. You see all the villages around are in the same condition. They all want to receive visits from me." An evangelist from another county in our country field came to call on me recently and showed me several maps of his district. Out of 117 villages that comprise his parish, seventy-seven villages contain believers, leaving only forty towns to which, as yet, we have no access. This is largely the work of only four years.

We have just closed a three and a half weeks' station class for Bible women. They are giving out so constantly to their people that they wanted to have an opportunity to take in some new lessons. They told me the other day some of their interesting experiences during the past months. Mrs. Hsi, for whose support you will remember special provision was made recently, had an interesting experience in connection with a young woman,

whose father was a Christian. Neither this young married woman nor her mother had been willing to accept Christianity. A few months ago Mrs. Hsi visited that town and learned that the daughter was very ill, so that all hope of her recovery had been abandoned. In spite of her previous coldness to Mrs. Hsi, this fine Christian woman determined to call upon her. She spent half a day there praying and talking with the patient and the family. The next day the young woman asked to have her sent for again saying "I felt so much better while she was



The Kitchen of a Flood Refuge
The women are fed for \$2.00 each a month

with me." Mrs. Hsi was glad to go a second and a third time. Then her work called her to another village. Some weeks later she met a man from that town and asked him with regard to the family. "Oh" was the happy response, "the young woman is practically well and both she and her mother have accepted Christianity and smashed their idols."

In another section of our country field, where we have a branch church, it has been necessary to have two chapels for the Sunday services. The preacher holds meetings for men in

the outer chapel and our Bible woman, Mrs. Sun, preaches to women and girls in the inner one. She says they have no benches and if they had the benches could not accommodate the audience. They sit packed in close together on the floor and she stands in the doorway to hold the service. On one country tour she visited the village of Ts'ao Chia Chuang where a crowd of people came to the evening meeting. She noticed particularly a man and his wife, who seemed to be listening very earnestly. After the meeting closed and the rest of the people had gone these two remained, asking one question after another about the doctrine until two o'clock in the morning, when they reluctantly departed. They came again in the morning before she was fully dressed in order to ask further questions. A few days later they came to Ting Hsien asking that the wife might remain for twenty days at the Tsing Hsien refuge in order to receive further instruction from Mrs. Sun.

She would meet all her own expenses, she said; and so permission was gladly given. In order to get to Ting Hsien they had walked over thirteen miles, in the course of which they had waded through a river with the water above their knees.

At the time of the wheat harvest it was necessary for Mrs. Ts'ao to return to her home in the village, but at its close she came again to Mrs. Sun's home, bringing with her her little daughter. They remained there for two months during the summer. The daughter's feet had been very tightly bound, causing the child to suffer such pain that she did not want to walk, simply wanted to sit and hold her feet. The mother, in her heathen ignorance, wished to have her daughter's feet small so that she might make a better marriage for her as her daughter grew older so she used to take a stick and beat the child in order to force her to walk on her poor little bound feet. The walking of course, would help to crush the bones of the feet in the shape desired. When they had been with Mrs. Sun awhile Mrs. Sun began to talk to the mother about the beauty and usefulness of well formed feet. After a little discussion on the subject, she not merely unbound her daughter's feet, but

her own also and now the little girl is studying in our school at Ting Hsien and has a chance for a healthy and happy development, physically and mentally.

In the same village of Ts'ao Chia Chuang Mrs. Sun found another woman who had a reputation for abusing her child and her mother-in-law. Her heart was so touched by the gospel that her whole attitude toward her family has been changed in consequence. In another place the crowd of women so filled the yard that Mrs. Sun climbed up a ladder onto the flat roof and preached from the roof as a platform. Outside the village her husband was holding a larger open meeting for men at the same time.

There are many more things that I should like to tell you about our work, but this letter is getting too long as it is. Please pray that we may be able to meet the wonderful opportunities that are given us for spreading the gospel.

Playing Under Difficulties

By Adelaide B. Fairbank, Ahmednagar

Scene I.

THE bungalow basks peacefully in the scorching noon sun. The Baisaheb (missionary lady) has just settled herself for a precious forty winks in one of the great cool rooms within when there is a commotion on the vine-covered veranda. A swish of draperies, the pat pat of bare feet, the tinkle of innumerable glass bracelets, then a whispered consultation punctuated by giggles ending in a faint, breathless rap at the door. The weary Baisaheb, deciding to smile in amusement instead of sighing in dismay, rolls off the bed and opens the door.

"At ya, mulino" (Come in, girls), she says sweetly.

"Baisaheb, you were asleep?" They look breathlessly and accusingly at each other.

"What do you want, ladkyano?" (little favored ones). A

series of head-hangings, face-coverings, back-turnings, and gigglings ensues. Each girl nudges the next one.

"You tell."

"No, you."

"Girls," the Baisaheb's voice endeavors to be stern, "you know that isn't the way Baisaheb likes you to behave. Now Sundra, you tell me."

"Baisaheb," a giggle, then breathlessly as she draws her big toe with a squeak along a crack between the stones which pave the floor," we have a *vinanti* (request) to make."

"So I already surmise."

"We have an *amantran* (invitation)"—more giggles.

"From whom?" another attempt at sternness on the part of the Baisaheb.

"From—hehe—, hehe—the—the—the—boys." The Baisaheb sighs with relief at having extracted so much real information.

"It's to see—"

"Some pictures—"

"*Ceemeena*, they call them." (meaning cinema, the English term for "movies.")

"Over in Harris Hall—"

"Tonight—"

"It's for War Relief—"

"And our families left us some coppers only yesterday."

"They were to put in the collection, but we think that it's better to have them go to the war orphans."

"So please can't we go?" Their tongues were loosed all right now, and only Baisaheb's long experience enabled her to follow intelligently the torrent of explanations.

"What time is it to be?" It was harder than ever to be stern this time.

"Seven o'clock—but we'll study our lessons in the afternoon and have study hour twice as long tomorrow night to make up."

"And what about your grinding and washing and baths this afternoon?"

"The other girls will do the grinding and we'll wash and bathe tomorrow before prayer meeting."

"And what about the other girls?"

"Oh, they haven't any money."

"Well, that means that they will be here in about five minutes to beg for work so that they can earn some, doesn't it? and I gave Anu my last pair of stockings to darn for Christian Endeavor contribution this morning, and the yard is in perfect condition."

"We'll tell them, Baisaheb, that there is no work for them to do," sweetly.

"Listen, girls. I'm very, very sorry, but I just can't let you go tonight." (Pouts). "It's very impolite to make such horrid faces while I'm talking to you. I don't like to talk to thunderclouds—that's better. Medicine never tastes so bad if you take it with a smile. You know it would be very late before you get home from Harris Hall tonight, and I know there would be some very cross little girls in school tomorrow. You know you've been just angel good so far this month and you don't want to spoil your record now all on account of some old cinema pictures. And then beside think how badly the girls will feel who can't go, and how badly you would feel to go without them."

"We feel very badly now, Baisaheb." This statement was enforced by tragic sniffles and a unanimous disappearance behind veils.

"I'll tell you what I'll do, girls—only I won't tell you until you drop your veils and face me like ladies. That's better. I'll write to America today and see if some kind friends over there won't sent us a *yantra* (machine) of our own, so that we can have our pictures right here in our own school hall and maybe charge the boys admission. How would you like that?"

"Oh, Baisaheb! Really, do you think anyone would send us one?"

"Yes, I'm sure someone will." She wished she were as sure as she sounded. What a dreadful hypocrite she was getting

to be, anyway. Would it always have to be necessary, she wondered. Aloud she said:

"I guess it's a reflectoscope that the boys have, isn't it, and not a regular cinema."

A shrug of the shoulders, and then, "It shows lovely pictures, colored ones. I think it must be that kind you say. How long will it take for our *yantra* to come?"

"Oh, a long time I'm afraid, because of the war, you know. But we can all be very patient waiting for such a lovely thing, can't we?" She skilfully bulwarked herself against the future.

"Yes, Baisaheb," cheerfully, "and we'll pray for it every day."



The Baisaheb's Brown Babies and Their Teachers

"That will be fine," said Baisaheb, her eyes filling with tears, for she knew they would pray with the faith that removes mountains, and she wondered if there was any limitation of distance in the Biblical promise.

"And, Baisaheb," they went on sweetly, "will you please forgive us for disturbing your nap? It was such an important matter that we didn't even stop to ask Suwartabai (the matron)

if we might come." Baisaheb smiled faintly. There were always so many important matters just at one o'clock.

"Yes, ladkyano, but don't forget to ask her next time, will you?"

"No, Baisaheb, we won't," in chorus. "Goodbye," and they were off as they had come with a patter, swish, and tinkle.

Baisaheb stood looking wistfully after them and sighed. It was so hard to be properly stern with them and to refuse them anything. They had so little pleasure and asked so seldom to go anywhere. They didn't have enough gaiety to really constitute them children—and she thought of her own keen childhood delight in "movies" and then of their utterly pictureless lives. She went into the house quickly and sat down to her desk in grim determination, defying a resolve she could even now hear herself making to a group of her friends just before she sailed. "No, girls," she had said gaily, "you won't ever catch *me begging*. I hate missionaries that *beg*." But she was doing it now deliberately—but she would do things even harder if necessary, she told herself hotly, for the sake of her little brown babies and their precious childhood. Why should schools and Y. W. C. A.s and every other kind of institution in America have reflectoscopes and everything else under the sun that heart could wish and her babies have nothing? So she gritted her teeth together and wrote.

Scene II.

Sunday afternoon Baisaheb sat on the rug in the middle of the floor surrounded by a seething mass of red and white striped "frocks," bare brown legs and shiny black, oiled pigtails. Twenty pairs of shiny black eyes trying to fix themselves upon some object she held in her hand, and twenty pairs of hands and elbows were doing their best to get their owners a fraction of an inch nearer the centre of attraction.

"This," Baisaheb was saying, as she held up the object," is a picture of a dear little kindergarten I saw in Japan as I came through there last month on my way—" The sentence ended

in pandemonium. Little Malan was somewhere at the bottom of the seething mass and was protesting vigorously.

"But I can't see—"

"Ouch, you hurt." This from the girl on top of Malan.

"Oh, oh, she punched me, Baisaheb."

"I haven't seen a single picture yet."

"Oh, children, children, what am I going to do with you?"

Baisaheb was ready to weep as usual after a vain attempt to show the dormitory youngsters pictures in quarters. If she split them up into eighths it would mean so many more precious Sunday afternoons and so many less of the home magazines opened of the large untouched piles on her table.

"Wait," she commanded, just as the mob were about to resort to blows and tears, and she vaulted onto her desk and sat there.

"I guess you can all see *now* all right—no, you must all sit still and just look. I can't let you handle the pictures. But I'll lean way over so you can all see. Sit down, Shewanti, the girls back of you can't see. Now."

"It wasn't much of an improvement after all, and she felt as though the precious afternoon had been wasted as the hot, cross little girls filed out of the room telling each other in aggrieved tones how So-and-so had kept sticking her head in the way so she couldn't see a thing, not even the picture of the big boat that had brought the Baisaheb here from America.

"Oh, I wonder if anyone will really send a reflectoscope," Baisaheb thought, as she threw herself on the bed and buried her flushed face in the cool pillow. "I could almost pray for it like the babies. It would help so much, for they do love pictures so and they see so few. But I just can't show the pictures that way once again. It's too much of a struggle for all concerned. It seems as though if someone only knew they'd send us one."

Board of the Pacific

President, MRS. E. A. EVANS

Editor, MRS. E. R. WAGNER

Headquarters, 760 Market Street, San Francisco

The epidemic of influenza has called a halt on most of the outside activities of the American Board and the Woman's

A Masked Gathering. Board, but when nine grown-ups and four little people arrived in San Francisco bound for the foreign field, the occasion of their few days' stay amongst us demanded a special permit from the Board of Health to hold a meeting in the auditorium of the Phelan Building where the Congregational offices are now installed. This was done and a large group of interested people were assembled (all masked) on Wednesday morning, to hear Rev. Edward Fairbank tell of the wondrous receptivity of the people to the Gospel message in the Marathi Mission where his work is located. Caste distinctions are fast disappearing. A nation hitherto absorbed in herself, India is now opening her heart to the other nations of the world. Two million Indian troops have fought with the allied nations in the Great War. The appeals for Belgian and Syrian and Armenian relief have met with generous response, school children evincing the greatest interest. Women are emerging from their long imprisonment. Red Cross circles have been organized and work carried on as vigorously there as in other countries.

The demand for mission schools and Christian teaching is everywhere compelling. The head man of a hundred villages with religious authority over one hundred thousand people besought Mr. Fairbank to instruct his followers as they were gathered for a seven days' meeting. He said, "We are of all classes, Brahmins, Mohammedans and Parsees, but we now call ourselves Truth Seekers. Come and tell us of your religion. We hear such wonderful things of those who have embraced it and we want to know more of it." One hearing was not enough, arrangements must be made for more.

With Mr. Fairbank were Mrs. Fairbank, Mrs. R. M. Woods, sister of Mr. Fairbank, of Hatfield, Mass., where she is Presi-

dent of the Hampshire Branch of the W. B. M., and Miss Frances Woods, her daughter, going out for the first time. The rest of the party for Marathi consisted of new recruits: Rev. and Mrs. Moulton and Rev. and Mrs. Morrill, with their twin boys, two years old. Miss Loleta Wood, of the W. B. M. I. was assigned to Bombay, where Dr. Karmarkar has her work.

Rev. Elmer E. Galt, Mrs. Galt and two children are returning to China after their first furlough. Mr. Galt is stationed at Paotingfu for general evangelistic work. His resumé of work in China was full of interest showing opportunity on every hand. Access to the better classes is growing easier through the students. The necessity of the work for the children was emphasized as providing the foundation upon which to build intelligent Christian character.

The missionaries were later the guests of the Board at a luncheon which seated nearly sixty people. During their enforced stay owing to difficulties of transportation, the missionaries are sightseeing and speaking in the surrounding neighborhood.

* * *

Dr. Susan Tallmon-Sargent is doing much speaking as she travels with her husband, there being unusual opportunity these days when so many pastors are abroad. She is a constant inspiration. So also is Miss Edith Parsons, as she waits for her opportunity to go back to Turkey. Miss Parsons has just made a tour of Oregon and Washington. E. S. B.

“Lord, open to us the gate of thy New Year that we may enter into a large and wealthy place. Give us to see the whole prospect of a world-wide ministry. Oh, let us not be blind to the sweetness of wayside service.

“Give us wide and roomy hearts, O God. Deliver us from self-absorption and self-distrust and the clattering worry of petty desires and interests. Help us to make room for Christ in all our plans and all our business.”

Annual Meeting of Washington Branch and Woman's Union

The Washington Branch and Washington Union held a joint annual session in First Church, Tacoma, in October. The annual reports were encouraging and the Washington Union felt particularly happy over the announcement that they had gone \$715.35 over the top in their contribution.

There were many interesting features on the program. Miss Janetta Knowlton, of Bellevue, told of her work among the Japanese under the A. M. A.

In the afternoon Miss Edith Parsons, of Brousa, Turkey, and Mrs. Edward Lincoln Smith, of New York, gave addresses which touched a high mark of excellence and were deeply appreciated. The program closed with a brief but trenchant appeal from Mrs. C. K. Staude, of Tacoma, for the women who must today meet the new industrial situation caused by the war.

There were a number of changes in the personnel of the State Board. Most fortunate is the Washington Branch in its new president, Mrs. L. O. Baird. Mrs. Baird brings to the office a wide experience with the Woman's Board of the Interior, much ability and a beautiful personality. Mrs. Walter Vose Gulick takes Mrs. Baird's place as secretary of the Young Peoples' Work and we know that the work so well begun by Mrs. Baird will not suffer because of transference to other hands.

Deeply regretting the resignation of Mrs. J. H. Matthews as Treasurer of the Union, we have Miss Estelle Roberts as joint Treasurer of Branch and Union, a plan which we hope will work out successfully. With this exception the officers of the Union remain the same.

Facing the unusual, as does every organization, and every individual just now, the Washington women face the new year undismayed and determined that there shall be no backward step taken, rather that our next annual meeting shall see real advance in all departments.

At the Doshisha

By Frances B. Clapp

YOUR letter was greatly appreciated, especially your reference to your own first trip to China. First impressions *are* unforgettable, especially of these Oriental lands, and mine will always be a vivid memory. An Englishman who has lived many years here in the East said, "So you are going for three years? Well, you'll stay then, no one can live that long in the Orient without remaining. And Kyoto is the most beautiful place in all Japan in which to live!" This came as a very pleasant offset to the Englishman who stood at my side, as we entered port and said in a melancholy way, "I like your enthusiasm, Miss Clapp, but I'm afraid you'll get over it; I used to be that way myself, but if you live long in the Orient, you can't enjoy things so much!"

But you will want to know something about the music, I am sure, and it is all so interesting that I could write a great many pages—much more than you would care to read. In the first place, in many ways it was a happy surprise; that is, more had been done than I had been led to believe. We have three Japanese teachers of music. Of the nineteen singing classes, I hear eight, that is, I hear one hour a week of eight separate classes, the Japanese teachers hearing the other hour with each class, and also several classes that I can not hear. There are about thirty-eight organ pupils, and forty-five piano pupils. Of the latter, I hear twenty-three, including the teachers. Then I have a class in theory for the teachers. I was particularly surprised in the singing, as the students have been most excellently taught by the Japanese, to read music. As a rule, they learn to read easily and with fair accuracy. Singularly the tendency is to sharp, rather than to flat as we do in America.

Then there is the Miriam Choir which I drill two or three times a week, one of the pleasantest duties I have; they have sung much together and have enough English to grasp quickly what I am trying to do. They sing unaccompanied always, tak-

ing the pitch from the fork. The etiquette of the place forbids a mixed choir; and so the girls sing one Sunday, and the men the next. I always attend the Japanese service and sit with the girls in the gallery in the back of the building which is given to the choir. On the Sundays that they do not sing at the Doshisha chapel, they are free to accept invitations as a choir, to sing in other churches in the city, and of course I will go with them.

In many ways the piano work is very unsatisfactory. With *four* pianos, we are trying to instruct *forty-five girls*. The situation is impossible. They get only about thirty minutes a day for practice. I have already seen by their work that they can do really good work if they only have the practice time, and to my mind it would be much better to even cut the number of piano pupils and let them have the two hours of daily practice that is essential even in America if a pupil would accomplish anything. The few pianos we have are poor, and we need *four* more so very badly. A studio too is a great need. We are planning a sort of normal course in music here to be tentatively started next year, working it out a year at a time.



We are all very busy naturally; I was not supposed to have time for language study, but some smattering of Japanese is so very necessary for even a three-year stay, that I am crowding in four lessons a week, besides full teaching hours and the extras with choir, entertainments, and the like.

We have guests of all nationalities. It is very interesting indeed, and for one who enjoys people as much as I do, makes one of the pleasantest features of my life, but it is very occupying. We are always at home Wednesdays; from fourteen to twenty-five callers are here during the afternoon. One of those who came last week is going to the United States with her husband this winter, where he, who is a professor in the Imperial University, will study, and she will go to some good violin teacher. She comes every Wednesday as a rule for coaching in violin and piano ensemble. We are doing several Beethoven and Schubert sonatas. While we were playing, a young prince called. Then came a Bible woman, three theological students and some Sunday school boys. Meanwhile there arrived the wife of an American engineer, a government school teacher (American), three English ladies and the mother and sister of the American Consul at Kobe. Each day brings its unexpected guests.

A Prayer

<p>"Make it a glad one, thou dear Lord, To whom the years belong; Make it a happy year, all crowned With love and praise and song. Fill it, yea, let it overflow With loving gifts from thee; And best of all, dear patient Lord, A grateful heart would be.</p>	<p>"O tender Christ, bless thou this year! Bless thou its dawn, and bless Its noontide and its evening, Lord, And let each heart confess As days and months and years go by To help the year grow old, That of thy glory, King of kings, The half not yet is told."</p>
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American Mission Hospital, Madura

IN October, 1916, just twenty-three months ago was laid the foundation stone of the new hospital building for women and children maintained by the American Madura Mission. Within this short period, the construction work of the large hospital and its annexures has so far proceeded that the Medical Block has been wholly completed and at the rate of progress of work now maintained, it is hoped that the surgical and maternity blocks also which have risen up to the ceiling, will be completed in six months so that the new hospital will be ready for occupation by the commencement of the next official year. A few months' delay necessarily occurred on account of war conditions, chiefly want of supply wagons for bringing in materials, and the Director of Civil Supplies who was approached rendered the requisite assistance.

An idea of the enormous size of the new hospital may be gleaned from the fact of the finished medical block alone. The ground and the first floor is at present accommodating a total of fifty in-patients in addition to providing room for lodging the large out-patients' department. When finished it provides to be the finest hospital building in Madura.

Separate accommodation for paying patients and a number of kitchens for the different classes of self-dieting patients have also been constructed in the premises. It has also been arranged to provide for the accommodation of separate communities according to the system said to be in vogue in the Victoria Caste and Gosha Hospital, Madras, if these communities collectively or individually come forward to maintain beds in their names. The present accommodation is for ninety beds, thirty medical, thirty surgical and thirty maternity, and as years pass, and the accommodation becomes insufficient, it is proposed to construct a second story so as to double the number of beds. The premises contains very ample residential quarters for two doctors, two European nurses, two assistants and about two dozen nurses and compounders and menials, lastly a *Chattram* to accommo-

date male relatives and attendants of patients is going to be begun across the other side of the surgical block. The public are cordially invited to visit and have a glimpse of the new building. I must not omit to mention that the design, strength and rapid progress in work are due to the genius, tact and energy of Mr. J. H. Lawson.

From the *South Indian Mail*, a Madura newspaper.

Field Correspondents

Dr. Harriet E. Parker, of Madura, in a letter received Oct. 30, writes:

Tomorrow will certainly be an eventful and very busy day for us. The dispensary will move into the four private rooms and one large ward of the lower floor of the Medical Block. Mr. Lawson wants the Annex building vacated, so the operating *saman* must dispose of itself somehow and the upstairs patients (fortunately few at the moment) be accommodated downstairs. Things are not in readiness yet for moving patients over and without nurses on duty I hardly dare move the surgical things to their destined place, the upper European bathroom, for no doors are on except in the ward which will be used as a drug room.

It has been a question whether the health of the employees would be equal to moving. Last Friday afternoon all the compounders, seven nurses, the matron, the door woman, and the sewing girl were down with influenza, "Bombay fever." They filled three rooms of the hospital and over Sunday as a few cases developed the consulting room in the dispensary was utilized. Most of them are on duty again and others will be fit tomorrow.

In the last ten days I have been through alternations of hope, despair, and resignation with regard to hospital furniture. For a long time Mr. Lawson said we could make nothing in iron. Then he said the materials were available; what did I want?

I made out a fine list; bedside tables, stools, screens, wall-rack, baby beds, etc., lengths, breadths, thicknesses, etc., indicated; a *chef d'oeuvre* (for me)! He went to get an estimate of cost of materials and returned remarking that he was going to tell me something that would break my heart. Iron was six times its normal price and really too dear. He said there was a good deal of wood from the old building and that he could make furniture of it to use till the end of the war, when we could probably sell it for as much as it cost. I was very sniffy at first, but consented to consider the proposition and he is having a sample screen and a bedside table made, tight joints, enameled. Probably I shall be glad to get them. We would like to put screens between the beds, quite plain ones, five feet high and seven long, with washable white cover. The patients would be very pleased to have the privacy.

There were 107 leper patients in Dayapuram—many less than last year, but the caretaker attributes that to the scarcity of water. Our originally fine well dried up so that it contains only enough for cooking; bath water is drawn in casks on bullock carts. A second well is nearly down to sufficient depth. In the absence of an assistant there I did all the treatments, enjoyed it much and was too tired after it. If only we had quiet transportation that would enable one to make two visits or rather two trips from the Vaughans' bungalow to the Leper Home with rest and refreshment between, I could accomplish much more than in a straight stretch.

As to moving, two coolies came this forenoon and with the servants, carried over the heavy *almirahs* and their furniture to the medical block. At noon, after food, the compounders, nurses, writer, and I carried over the medicines. A considerable degree of order was quickly secured and a few patients were seen and an ear sewed up this afternoon in the new quarters. The lower floor of the Annex is cleared except for the books in the consulting room, which need not be moved unless we wish. It was our intention to clear the upper floor, too, but a call to Viruthapati (I write in the shuttle train which left

Madura at 5.30 p. m.) caused us to put the rest off until tomorrow. We cannot get back before midnight, which is not pure joy, because I got back from Mana about 1 p. m., found two maternity cases in, one requiring instruments and one rather special—a Brahmin who had come a hundred miles from Rameswaram to be attended here; so I went to bed after 3 a. m., and was called promptly in the morning.

There has been apprehension that the Director of Civil Supplies might not feel it possible to allow railroad transportation of our hollow tiles for roofing, but word came this morning that he sanctions four trucks a month. That will enable the work to go right on to a finish. We are all delighted. The walls of the morgue and of the isolation ward are well up.

Miss Anna Isabel Fox, our new missionary to the Philippines, writes from Cagayan:—

At last from my new home I greet you. The long journey is over and I am glad to be in a place that I can call home, and whose people are my people now and for many years to come. The journey across the Pacific was a beautiful vacation with the stops at Honolulu, Yokohama, Kobe and Nagasaki. We did several interesting things at each port, but I gained inspiration and courage from my visits to various Bible schools. At Yokohama Miss Pratt of the Union Bible School told me of the founding and growth of her school. At Kobe, Miss Barrows, and Miss Cozad took me into their home and from them I learned the story of our own Evangelistic School there. So I came on happily to Manila where I was welcomed so kindly by the Presbyterian missionaries, and I found friends in the ladies of the Ellinwood School and of the Harris Memorial Deaconess Training School.

I was in Manila two weeks and then word came from my own station, that for the sake of knowing the missionaries and more about the work of the Islands, I should go with the Presbyterian group to mission meeting at Dumaguete. It was a seasick journey down through the islands, but meeting so many missionaries was an inspiration even though they were not my own group. I long

for the time when we too may have a large mission group here in Mindana where workers are so badly needed.

I do not care to repeat the trip from Cebu to Cagayan soon. The little steamer Misamis is a nice boat, but the wind and the waves are not always nice and little in proportion. Just before the storm, we had taken on a hundred or more laborers. There was not room for them in their part of the ship and they crowded all over the upper part of the boat where they sat on the floor in the ungainly Filipino fashion. Our inter-island boats have cabins but they are very tiny and hot and so the passengers sleep on the deck. Just at dark the storm broke and the water washed across the deck and the poor people crowded all over us. I was the only American on the boat. Once I lifted my head and found three women were helping to occupy my cot, and they were all as sick as I was!

Morning came at last, with a blue sky and bright sun and never did land look so desirable as the palmy coast of Mindanao. Mrs. Woodward and her children met me, and all four of Dr. Laubach's students and his secretary, Miss Chacon, so it was indeed a royal welcome. Home with the Woodwards is very nice.



Preparing for a Christian Endeavor Social at Cagayan

and I know I shall be happy. I have been given a reception and have met many of the people from Cagayan. They are so cordial that it is a joy to meet them. Almost all of the young people speak English and many of the older ones use the Spanish so I have had little trouble talking so far. My lessons in Visayan have begun. It is interesting, but queer and complicated as yet.

I have come in a time of need. The illness of little Charles Laubach has left him with his left side paralyzed, and Dr. and Mrs. Laubach have taken him to Manila for treatment. So Dr. Laubach's budding seminary has been given temporarily to Mr. Woodward, and I shall have some classes too. Also I have fallen heir to Mrs. Laubach's Sunday school class of young ladies. They are an attractive group.

Last Sunday evening one of our student evangelists had a Harvest Festival in his Sunday school in the little village of Bara, three miles from Cagayan. He invited the Christian Endeavor Society of the Cagayan Church to attend. We went in tartanillas (two-wheeled carriages), for two miles and we had to walk the rest of the way. We picked our way over a low, wet, wooded spot, and crossed a rude bridge of bamboo—just three poles laid



One of the Fifteen Sunday Schools in Cagayan

lengthwise over the stream, with a slender rail on one side to give a bit of confidence to the one crossing. Then our path led through a cocoanut grove and two picturesque villages with the little bamboo and thatch houses that stand on stilts. The chapel in Bara overlooks the sea. It is built on the simplest lines and of the commonest material, nipa thatch. Inside it was decorated with palm branches, and the fruits of the cocoanut, pandannis, and nipa palm, and the edge of the platform was heaped with these fruits. The program of singing and recitations would have done credit to any Sunday school. I couldn't understand the words but the spirit of it was apparent to anyone. We enjoyed it all even though our backs ached with the long sitting on the backless benches of bamboo poles. Surely it was a credit to the young man who had planned it and trained the children and young people so well.

We came home in the tropical moonlight. The tide had risen and we could not cross the queer bridges, as the approach to it was submerged and so we were taken across in outrigger canoes. It was great fun, but hard on white dresses.

I am so glad I am here. It is such a beautiful place and the people are so charming and give such great promise. I am thinking of my co-worker to be and how she too will enjoy it all. I hope she may be found quickly for we do need her so. I am longing to go out and visit in some of these quaint little houses. I have been in some of the more pretentious homes, but I do want to go out among the humble people who need us most.

We have had many visitors since my arrival. Among them is an old English major, who was in the force sent to rescue Gordon, and who was in the Boxer Rebellion and has had many wonderful adventures. He now has four sons and three daughters in the war in France. We feel honored to have him at our table.

Resolved—in the year 1919:

“To *Watch*—Selfward, in order to know, and help, myself.

To *Work*—Manward, in order to know and help my fellows.

To *Pray*—Godward, in order to know, and help, my Lord.”

Prayer
at Noontide



Encircling
the Earth

AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

Our Two-Fold Goal for 1919

The New Year salutes the Woman's Board smilingly, encouragingly, holding out as a gift, a brand new goal, fashioned indeed out of familiar elements, but greater and more challenging than any goal ever before offered to its members. The Board is honored to receive such a gift. It is stimulating to her noblest purposes. It gives her a more adequate share in the new era of world reconstruction.

The goal for 1919 appears upon examination to be composed of two halves, quite distinct, yet necessarily and influentially related, the one to the other. One half may be called:

The New Financial Aim, \$195,000

This sum stands for the aim of the Branches by means of gifts from organizations, senior and junior, and from personal donors. Other money to accrue to the Board during the year from legacies and interest will be needed, in addition to the quota assumed by the Branches.

This sum, however, \$195,000, very acutely concerns us all and may well stimulate serious and prompt plans in order that the total amount be realized through the united efforts of the twenty-five Branches. The story of the evolution of this new financial aim is worthy of the careful attention of all.

Actual wartime necessity started the process; local Branch conferences were so many steps which led delegates at Syracuse to join in an action which proved a worthy climax.

Note the words in the committee's third recommendation, "each (Branch) with joy and courage joyfully to assume its share in the adventure."

The committee was too jubilant to observe its own redundancy and we are glad it was. "The joy of the Lord is your strength."

*"Then will Joy come and sing to you
When you are working in the furrows."*

The Conquest Campaign

This, the other half of our rounded goal for 1919 may be briefly summed up as follows: It is a campaign for new life and higher standards.

(a) *Young women first.* The emphasis is right here. To gather a group of them, to approach them through reconstruction interests, to hold, to influence them, this is our great and timely task during the present year.

(b) *Auxiliaries second.* Let us not undervalue the Campaign's objective for these, our established societies.

It is to give them a higher standard—the same which we offer to the young women who listen to our appeal.

This standard is worked out in the Conquest Campaign. It has four articles. Will you not now, as we start afresh, read them once more and consider the simplicity of each article and yet its fitness to secure the desired end.

Here then is the goal and we accept it gratefully from a wise, kind hand. We often picture Father Time as standing on the threshold of a new year. His face wears a certain benignancy but his hour glass makes us over-anxious about the flying minutes. Another Father, the real All-Father, is concerned in these hopes and plans of the Woman's Board for 1919. His presence makes for poise and calmness. Because of Him we shall "make the adventure with courage and joy."
—M. L. D.

FOUR CARDINAL POINTS OF THE CONQUEST CAMPAIGN Conquest by Intelligence—

1. We will read individually or by groups and have presented at some of our meetings during the next year these three books which deal with Christian statesmanship and strategy: "The Challenge of the Present Crisis," Fosdick; "The Churches

of Christ in Time of War," edited by Charles S. MacFarland; "The Call of the World," Doughty.

2. We will familiarize ourselves with some one field of our Congregational women's work in other lands—its people, life, missionaries, institutions, problems, needs, etc.; and similarly with one field of home mission work.

3. We will familiarize ourselves with the home strategy of our Board and Federation as represented in our Branch and Union.

Conquest by Influence—

1. Each member of our group will aim to secure at least one new "companion in conquest."

2. We will present at least one program a year to our church at large upon this subject of world conquest by love.

Conquest by Money—

1. The members of this group recognize as imperative for all those enlisted in the conquest of the world for Christ the principle of stewardship in the use of personal resources.

2. This group will determine upon a definite goal for its money gift in behalf of "World Conquest by Love," which shall be an adequate measure of its belief in such conquest, and will seek to reach this goal.

3. We will seek to enroll "gift stewards" who will give personally, apart from their pledges through the society, any sum from \$10 to \$10,000 a year for specific pieces of work.

Conquest by Prayer—

1. This group will adopt yearly special subjects for prayer, related to the conquest of the world for Christ, and will have prayer for these in each meeting.

2. We will familiarize ourselves with these subjects (through a committee) so that our prayer will be intelligent.

3. We will seek to enroll "prayer stewards" who will agree to read Fosdick's "The Meaning of Prayer," or some similar book, and individually make definite intercession for the Christian conquest of the world.

Junior Department

A WORD TO SENIOR AUXILIARIES.

FROM A JUNIOR SECRETARY.

In the last number of LIFE AND LIGHT in this department appeared an article called "Non-conducting Auxiliaries." It contained an appeal from "an outsider" to the women of our societies to translate their own missionary enthusiasm, or part of it, into some real effort to provide for the missionary education of our young people and children. In it was this telling sentence: "I should think it ought to be auxiliary members who * * * enlist every man, woman and child in the cause in some vital way * * * And the auxiliary members ought to be those women of the church to whom the propagating of its faith stands out as the chief function of the church and who are working to help each man, woman and child in the local church to do his bit."

Many auxiliary members and leaders undoubtedly were able to "pat themselves on the back" as they read that and say, "Thank goodness, my auxiliary isn't deficient in *that* line." Yet perhaps there were many more who have said, "I *know* that is true of my society and something ought to be done about it. But *what* and *how*, when we are all so busy; and *who* could really see our needs definitely and plan to help efficiently." It is to such who face the problem squarely and intelligently that we would say: "Get for yourselves some person or persons who shall, either as a committee or as an individual, view with a strategist's eye the situation in your church and plan for filling the gaps in your "second line of defense."

In many societies such a person has been in office under the title of Junior Lookout. If for any reason this title has been an unfortunate one in your case, then call the new officer by some other title—Secretary of Missionary Education, Superintendent, Chairman or any other similarly expressive name. And here are just a few suggestions for helping her to make her office a truly big, vital and telling thing in the life of your church.

1. Get the importance of the office recognized by pastor and Sunday School Superintendent, securing full co-operation between them and your new officer and a helpful exchange of ideas and plans if possible.
2. Arrange, if you can, to have your "strategist" appointed to the missionary committee of the Sunday school and of the church, if such a committee exists. In many cases "Junior Lookouts" have helped materially in making the missionary giving of the church intelligent and the missionary education efficient.
3. Do not make the mistake of thinking that your responsibility ceases with her appointment. Make her feel that the auxiliary is behind her "to the limit" and also that she is directly responsible to that auxiliary.
4. Remember that as the person upon whom rests the responsibility for the missionary education of the church your new officer must have at heart the interests of the young people and aim for their broadest development rather than solely for the interests of any one missionary organization.
5. Put your "Junior Lookout" in touch with the Young People's Secretary of your Branch and urge her to bring her problems to that secretary or to the Young People's Secretary of the Board to whom they are always of keen interest.

One word of suggestion before the Lookout is chosen. Try to get for this very important work a young woman to whom the education of our boys and girls is a vital matter and who will have regard for the best educational methods. Often a school teacher who could not find time to teach a Sunday school class week after week would see in this a great opportunity for real service and for putting into the great cause of Christ's World Kingdom the experience and training which have become a part of her daily life.

Christian Endeavor Helps.

Suggestions for planning programs for the missionary meetings of our young people's societies will be found each month in the *Congregationalist* or the *Wellspring*. For the foreign topics, they will be found also in the *Missionary Herald* and *LIFE AND LIGHT*; for the home missionary topics, in the *American Missionary*.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT NOTES.

The Work of Our Hands and Hearts.

Juniors, O. J. S. girls, young women, Red Cross workers—attention! We have three appeals from the field for “things,” not the money to buy them. First of all, in a letter to the boys and girls, Miss Carolyn Sewall of China—the Children’s Missionary—asks them to save up for her seeds of all kinds, vegetable and flower seeds. The Chinese love to grow things, just as boys and girls here do, and a packet of seeds makes a most wonderful present. Each envelope should have, not a label, but a *picture* of the product to be grown from the seeds, since, of course, the English word for it would mean nothing. Send the seeds next summer, or now if you have them, to Miss Sewall at Hsiku, Tientsin, China.

Then, in the *Missionary Herald* for December is a request from Adelaide Fairbank, soon to return to Ahmednager, India. She says, “Is there not some one who has some toys to spare for little, brown babies in India, as well as for little, white ones in France? They need not be absolutely new, if only they are clean and whole and usable. But toys; something that will make real babies and children out of the little old men and women who come to my kindergarten in Ahmednagar.” Miss Fairbank will probably arrange to take any offerings of toys back with her, thus saving the cost of freight. If you would like to help supply her need, write to the Junior Department, Woman’s Board of Missions, or to the *Missionary Herald*, and your letter will at once be forwarded to Miss Fairbank.

Also, believing that many groups of young women who have been busy with Red Cross work during the war would be glad to know of present great needs in other lands now that Red Cross work is a little diminished, the Woman’s Board is making a special effort to provide detailed information, lists, patterns and specifications for things to be made for hospitals and schools in China, Africa, India, Japan, Turkey and the Philippines, where the need is particularly great. Write for such information, and work to minister to the sufferings of these countries as you have to those of France and Belgium.

Woman's Board of Missions

Receipts, October 18—November 30, 1918

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer*

<p>Friend, 1000; Friend, 60; Friend, 5; Friend, 3; Friend, 70 cts., 1,068 70</p>		<p>Highlands. Branch Gift, 100; Andover, South Ch., 128.75; Dracut, 24; Lowell, Highland Ch., 15, Lawrence St. Ch., 75, Pawtucket Ch., 35; Melrose, First Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Methuen, 5; Reading, S. S., 29.26; Wilmington, Ch. (S. S., 5), 22.50; Winchester, Aux., 30; Woburn, Aux., 40, 509 51</p>
MAINE		
<p><i>Eastern Maine Branch.</i>—Mrs. J. Gertrude Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor, Bangor, Hammond St. Ch., Women, 1; Calais, Cov. Dau., 12; Eastport, Center Ch., S. S., 4.59; Hampden, Ch., 6.78; Waldoboro, Aux., 10, 34 37</p>		<p><i>Barnstable Association.</i>—Mrs. F. H. Baker, Treas., Falmouth, Dennis, Union Ch., 5; Hyannis, Miss Edith S. Baker, 25, 30 00</p>
<p><i>Western Maine Branch.</i>—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 132 Chadwick St., Portland, Augusta, Aux., 8; Biddeford, Aux., 7.50; Cumberland No. Assoc. Meet., Off., 4.50; Fryeburg, Aux., 5; Gorham, Aux., 38; Hallowell, Aux., 6; Kennebec, Assoc. Meet., Off., 3.02; Lewiston, Pine St. Ch., Mrs. Morrill, 5; Look-out M.B., 1; Portland, Annie A. Gould Tent, Dau. of Vet., 33.50; St. Lawrence Ch., Aux., 28; South Bridgton, Aux., 5; South Portland, North Ch., Aux., 15; Spurwink, So. Ch., Aux., 1.75; Westbrook, Aux., 10; Warren Ch., Aux., 10, 181 27</p>		<p><i>Berkshire Branch.</i>—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield, Int. Maria P. Hulbert Fund, 25; Friend, 50; Dalton, Friend, 300, Aux., 210.02; Hinsdale, Aux., 31.81; Housatonic, Aux., 18.84. Less expenses, 17.57, 618 10</p>
NEW HAMPSHIRE		
<p><i>New Hampshire Branch.</i>—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas., 21 South Spring St., Concord, Amherst, Aux., 1; Claremont, Ch., 7.20; Hopkinton, Ch., 22; New Ipswich, Ch., 3, 33 20</p>		<p><i>Essex North Branch.</i>—Mrs. Leonard H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill, Haverhill, Bradford Ch., 45; Linebrook, Ch., 5; Merrimac, First Ch., 9.86; Newbury, First Ch., S. S., 5, 64 86</p>
VERMONT		
<p><i>Vermont Branch.</i>—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Lock Box 13, Pittsford, Bakersfield, S. S. Class Fidel., 5; Bellows Falls, Aux., 13.83; Brattleboro, Aux., Th. Off., 64.85; Castleton, Aux., 33; Corinth, East, Aux., Th. Off., 12.25; Norwich, Aux., Th. Off., 20; Pittsford, S. S., 4.45; Post Mills, Aux., 6.75; Randolph Center, C. E. Soc., 3; Richmond, Aux., 16; Rutland, West, S. S., 4.05; Sudbury, Aux., 16; Townshend, West, Aux., 5.50; Wells River, C. E. Soc., 20; Williamstown, Aux., 15.85; Woodstock, S. S., 14.40, 254 93</p>		<p><i>Essex South Branch.</i>—Mrs. Florence B. Perkins, Treas., 27 Chase St., Danvers, Beverly, Second Ch., Aux., 35, Washington St. Ch., Aux., 40; Boxford, First Ch., S. S., 6; Cliftondale, Aux., 16.50, C. R., 5, Mission Study Cl., 9; Gloucester, Trinity Ch., Aux., 40; Lakeman Scholarship Fund, 25; Lynn, Miss Alice Jenkins, 2, Central Ch., Aux., 12, Pro Christo Soc., 10; Manchester, Aux., 40; Salem, South Ch., Benev. and Miss. Soc., 10; Saugus, First Ch., 14.70; Swampscott, Aux., 5, 270 20</p>
MASSACHUSETTS		
<p>Friend, 500 00</p>		<p><i>Franklin County Branch.</i>—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield, Leverett, S. S., 4 00</p>
<p><i>Andover and Woburn Branch.</i>—Miss Minnie C. Messenger, Treas., 24 Ashland St., Melrose</p>		<p><i>Hampshire County Branch.</i>—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton, Amherst, South, O. J. S., 7; Easthampton, Mrs. Clara M. Parsons, 1, Dau. of Cov., 7.50; Enfield, Aux., 90; North Hadley, Aux., 21; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 85.08; Smith College S. C. A. C. W., 45; Westhampton, Aux., 10, 266 58</p>
<p><i>Middlesex Branch.</i>—Mrs. Walter S. Fitch, Treas., 13 Dennison Ave., Framingham, Framing-</p>		

- ham, Grace Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 50.70), 131.32, C. R., 4.30; Pro Christo Guild, 14.47, Plymouth Ch., Plymouth Guild, 10; Hopkinton, Aux., 26; Lincoln, M. C., 12; Marlboro, Aux., 70; Saxonville, Edwards Ch., Women, 15; South Natick, John Eliot Ch., 5.85, 288 94
- Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.*—Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Acting Treas., South Weymouth. Abington, First Ch., Jr. C.E. Soc., 1, S. S., 2.91; Abington, North, Aux., 10.50; Braintree, First Ch., Aux., 8; Bridgewater, East, Union Ch., S.S., 4.50; Brockton Porter Ch., 25, Aux., 10; Campello, Aux., 60.80; Cohasset, Aux., 3.90; Hingham, Aux. (Th. Off., 28), 35.50; Holbrook, Aux., 5; Plympton, Aux., 5.50, S. S., 1; Stoughton, Inter. Sr. Dept. S. S., 10; Weymouth and Braintree, Union Ch., Aux., 12; Whitman, First Ch., 17.24, Aux., 10, 222 85
- North Middlesex Branch.*—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Off. at Annual Meeting, 15.16; South Ashburnham, People's Ch., 7, 22 16
- Old Colony Branch.*—Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 No. Main St., Fall River. Attleboro, Aux., 25; Taunton, Trinitarian Ch., 48.75, 73 75
- Springfield Branch.*—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Longmeadow, C. R., 18 cts., Ludlow Center, Aux., 12.70; Monson, Dorcas Soc., 1; North Wilbraham, Grace Union Ch., Aux., 21, S. S., 1.63; Springfield, Park Ch., 13, Aux., 52, 101 51
- Suffolk Branch.*—Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner Branch, Boston. Tithe, 100; Auburndale, Mrs. Joseph Cook, 10, Ch., 199.73; Boston, Mrs. R. H. Stearns, Sr., 100, Mt. Vernon Ch., Jr. Miss. Soc., 1.50, Old South Ch., Aux., 3, Shawmut Ch., Ensign W. H. Callis, 5, Union Ch., Aux., 35; Boston, South, Phillips Ch., 25, C. E. Soc., 25; Brookline, Harvard Ch., Miss Phoebe P. Edwards, 50, Leyden Ch., Beacon Lights, 2; Cambridge, James W. Eadie, 3rd, 4; Pilgrim Ch., W. M. S. S., 39; Dedham, Aux., 5; Dorchester, Romsey Ch., Aux., 7, Second Ch., Aux., 52.83; Hyde Park, Y. L. Aux., 49; Jamaica Plain, Boylston Ch., 3.14; Neponset, Stone Aux., Th. Off., 15; Newton, Mrs. I. Newton Peirce, 10, Eliot Ch., Woman's Assoc., For. Miss. Dept., 170, Miss Delia E. Stubbs, 1; Newton Centre, First Ch. in Newton, Woman's Benev. and Ch. Aid Soc., 170; Newton Highlands, Aux., 30; Newton, West, Second Ch., Woman's Guild, 121.44; Newtonville, Central Ch., Woman's Assoc., For. Dept., 150; Norwood, First Ch., 60; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 15, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept. (Th. Off., 138.60), 220.28; Roxbury, West, Woman's Union, 16.58; Somerville, Broadway Ch., Aux., 58, Highland Ch., Women Workers, 10, Winter Hill Ch., Woman's Union, Miss. Dept., 75; Waban, Union Ch., Ladies' Cir., 20; Wrentham, Miss. Soc., 36, 1,894 50
- Worcester County Branch.*—Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. Friends, 2; Clinton, Aux., 94.55, Prim. Dept. S. S., 4, Pro Christo Soc., 21.45; East Douglas, Aux., 102.62; Gardner, Aux., 75; Leominster, Aux., 75; Millbury, First Ch., Miss. Study Cl., 26; Northbridge, Rockdale Ch., C. E. Soc., 5; Petersham, Ladies' Union, 42; Princeton, Aux., 40; Shrewsbury, Friend, 15; Webster, Prim. Dept. S. S., 4; Westboro, Aux., 10.17; Winchendon, Scatter Sunshine Cir., 5; Worcester, Old South Ch., Little Light Bearers, 9, Park Ch., Aux., 10.70; Union Ch., 23.79, 565 28
- Total, 5,432 24
- LEGACY
- Watertown.*—Jennette T. Kimball, by Frank H. Wiggan, Treas., add'l, 237 57
- RHODE ISLAND
- Rhode Island Branch.*—Miss Grace P. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Branch Gifts, 100; Barrington, Bayside Gleaners, 70; Pawtucket, Park Place Ch., Qui Vive Cl., 3, O. J. S., 5; Peace Dale, Miss. Soc., 50; Providence, Beneficent Ch., Mrs. Alexander McLellan, 1, Central Ch., Miss Ruth A. Haskell, 1, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 10, 240 00
- CONNECTICUT
- Eastern Connecticut Branch.*—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Abington, S. S., 5.81; Danielson, Aux., 21.31; Groton, Aux. (Th. Off., 49.50), 57.10; Killing-

ly, Aux., 14; New London, First Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 37), 42; Norwich, First Ch., Lathrop Mem. Aux., Th. Off., 20.50, Park Ch., Aux., Th. Off. (Mrs. Osgood, 25), 54; Preston City, Aux. (Prev. contri. const. L.M. Mrs. Thomas H. Lewis); Stonington, Second Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 14; Windham, First Ch., 50,

Hartford Branch.—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Int. Clara E. Hillyer Fund, 247.50; Int. Julia W. Jewell Fund, 40; Friend, 5; Andover, Ladies' Benev. Soc., 5; Avon, Ch., 5; Bristol, S. S., 6.90; Farmington, O. J. S., 5; Hartford, Center Ch., S. S., 36.50, Warburton Chapel, 15.58, Talcott St. Ch., 2; Manchester, Second Ch., 195.65; South Windsor, First Ch., Aux., 20; Unionville, S. S., 4.18,

New Haven Branch.—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Two friends, 20; Friend, 15; Bridgeport, United Ch., S.S., 7.50; Cheshire, Aux., 15.75; Colebrook, Aux., 66.25, C. R., 2.50; Darien, Ch., 7.50; East Canaan, Aux., 30; East Haddam, Aux., 44.20; Harwinton, Aux., Mrs. Eva M. Catlin, 5; Ivoryton, Aux., 5; Kent, S. S., 5; Meriden, First Ch., Honor Roll, 10; Middlefield, C. E. Soc., 2.45; Middletown, Third Ch., C. E. Soc., 10; Milford, Plymouth Ch., Aux., 20; Morris, Aux., 20; New Haven, Miss Mabel H. Whittlesey, 10. Center Ch., Aux., 150, S. S., 23; North Haven, Aux., 50; Ridgefield, Aux., 3.80; Saybrook, Aux., 25; Stamford, Aux., 25; Stratford, Aux., 30; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 9.25, Second Ch., Aux., 35.50,

NEW YORK
New York State Branch.—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Antwerp, Jr. C. E. Soc., 5; Blooming Grove, W. F. M. S., 30; Brooklyn, Lewis Ave. Ch., Esther M. C., 10, Nazarene Ch., W. M. S., 12, Park Slope Ch., C. R., 8.25, M. S., 15.41, Parkville Ch., S. S., 15, South Ch., Mrs. Euphemia J. Warner, 45, S. S., 25; Buffalo, First Ch., Mary J. Logan Cir., 5, Woman's Guild, 40, Fitch Memorial Ch., Aux., 5; Canandaigua, First

Ch., Aux., 120; East Bloomfield, Wide Awake M. B., 5; Elmira, Park Ch., M. S., 40; Fairport, Aux., 37.75; Fulton, S. S., 5; Gloversville, First Ch., S. S., 5.30; Hall, Union Ch., S. S., 5; Jamestown Danish Ch., C. R., 2; Ogdensburg, M. S., 25; Orient, W. H. and F. M. S., 30; Pulaski, W. M. S., 28.50; Redding, Conn., Forward, 140; Rochester, South Ch., Ma Dwe Cir., 10, S. S., 10, Class 38, 10; Rockaway Beach, First Ch., 5; Sherburne, S. S., 5; Sherrill, 31, S. S., 8.17; Shortsville, Mrs. W. B. Sprague, 12.50; Syracuse, Plymouth Ch., 20; Upper Montclair, N. J., Mrs. Walter McDougall, 100; Warsaw, Woman's Union, 108; White Plains, Woman's Soc., 75,

Syracuse.—Off. at Ann. Meet., 205.76, 109.38,

Total, 1,369 02

NEW JERSEY

New Jersey Branch.—Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Columbia Road, Washington, D. C. D. C., Washington, Mrs. Sarah L. Woodin, 70 cts., Lincoln Temple, Aux., 25; N. J., East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 50, Jersey City, First Ch., Jr. M. S. 10; Maple Shade, Aux., 3.83; Upper Montclair, Aux., 200; Westfield, S. S., 10; Va., Vanderwerken, Woman's Miss. Soc., 7,

PENNSYLVANIA

Pennsylvania Branch.—Mrs. David Howells, Treas., Kane. Moscow, Spring Brook Ch., Aux., 5 00

SOUTHEAST BRANCH

Southeast Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Enlow, Treas., Winter Park, Florida. Fla., Cocanut Grove, Aux., 10; Crystal Springs, Mrs. G. M. Laybourn, 35, S. S., 35 cts.; Daytona, S. S., 11.46; New Smyrna, Aux., 4.55; West Palm Beach, Aux., 18.80; Ga., Atlanta, Union Tabernacle, Ladies' Aid Soc., 10; N. C., Southern Pines, Ladies' Aid, 35,

KANSAS

Lawrence.—Christian Ch., Aux., 5 00

CHINA

Tunghsien.—Christian Women, 18 00
Donations, 8,622 27
Buildings, 1,180 50
Extra Gifts for 1919, 659 38
Specials, 126 00
Legacies, 237 57

Total, 10,825 72

Woman's Board of Missions for the Pacific

MRS. W. W. FERRIER, *Treasurer*, 2716 Hillegass Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

Receipts for July, 1918

<i>Northern California Branch.</i> —Mrs. A. W. Moore, Treas., 415 Pacific Ave., Oakland, Cal. Bowles, 1.25; Cloverdale, 4; Fresno, First, 11.25; Grass Valley, 1.75; Lockeford, 8.50; Niles, 3.75; Oakland, Pilgrim, C. R., 1.87; Paradise, 63 cts.; Petaluma, 12.50; Pittsburg, 61 cts.; San Francisco, First, C. R., 1.50; Mission, 6; Italian and Spanish, 1; San Juan, 40 cts.; Sunnyvale, 4.75; Tipton, 1.13; San Rafael, S. S., 79 cts.; W. B. M. P. baby, 50 cts.,		65 52
<i>Southern California Branch.</i> —Miss Emily M. Barrett, Treas., 178 Center St., Pasadena. Brea, Woman's Guild, 3, S. S., 5; Eagle Rock, 6; La Jolla, 7.50; Long Beach, Mrs. Frary's Cl., 15; Los Angeles, Bethany Memorial, 5, Colegrove, Primary S. S., 4.06, East, 5, Mayflower, 3.30, Mt. Hollywood, 16.14, Pico Heights, 5.00, Vernon, 20; Ontario, 23; Pasadena, First, Bible School, 278; West Side, 38; Pomona, 52; San Bernardino, 10.25; San Diego, First, 30; Whittier, 25, Plymouth Cir., 5,		281 03
OREGON <i>Oregon.</i> —Mrs. W. H. Phillips, Treas., 434 E. 48th St., Port-		
land. Beaverton, 6.50; Hillsboro, 6.83; Portland, First, S.S., 10.50, Mrs. Farquar, 10, Laurelwood, 1.25, Sunnyside, S. S., 45, Int C. E., 2.50, University Park, C. R., 15 cts.; Collection at Rally, 1.63,		84 46
WASHINGTON <i>Washington Branch.</i> —Miss Estelle Roberts, Treas., 1121 22nd Ave., Seattle. Bellingham, 2.05; Colville, 20 cts.; Dayton, 25; Seattle, Green Lake, 5, Pilgrim, 120, Scholarship, 15, Plymouth, for Mrs. F. E. Jeffery, 35; Prospect, S.S. Scholarship, 3.85; Spokane, Pilgrim, Scholarship, 15; Westminster, 2; Tacoma, First, 60; Mullan, Idaho, 3.50; Cradle Roll box, 2.04; Refund from Mrs. Kennedy, 6; Our Work, 2,		296 64
IDAHO <i>Idaho Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. E. Mason, Treas., Mountain Home. Pocatello, 5; Rockland, 1; Ontario, Oregon, 2; Yale, German, 3; Mountain Home, 10,		21 00
UTAH <i>Utah Branch.</i> —Sandy, 1; Salt Lake City, First, 48,		49 00
ARIZONA <i>Arizona Branch.</i> —Nogales, Trinity,		3 00

Receipts for August, 1918

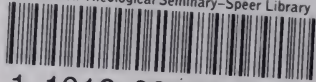
CALIFORNIA <i>Northern California Branch.</i> —Mrs. Arthur Moore, Treasurer, 415 Pacific Ave., Oakland, Cal. Adin, 2.17; Alturas, S. S., 1; Bay Point, 2.54; Berkeley, First, 95, C. R., 2.55; North, 18.36; Park, 5; Campbell, 15; Ceres, First, 4.50, S. S., 3.62; Eureka, 9.45; Grass Valley, 1; Lodi, First, 17.10, S. S., 1.60; Martinez, 3.44; Oakland, First, 274, Life members, 207.50, Mrs. Brewer, 100, Miss Brewer, 200, Mrs. S. T. Fisher estate, 500; Plymouth, 18, Olivet, 93 cts., Pilgrim, 20, C. R., 3; Pacific Grove, 13.75; Palo Alto, 15,		
Mrs. R. C. Kirkwood, 514; Paradise, 1.25; Petaluma, 1.50; Pittsburg, 88 cts.; Porterville, 10; Redwood, 12.50; Sacramento, 2.22; San Francisco, First, 100, Mrs. E. A. Evans, 100; Bethany, 14.50, Italian, 50 cts., Spanish, 36 cts.; San Mateo, 10; San Jose, 125; Santa Rosa, First, 4.15; San Rafael, S. S., 36 cts.; Saratoga, 18, C. R., 2.40, Junior C. E., 1.75, Mr. C. D. Blaney, 75; Sonoma, 6.25; Stockton, 25, Girls' Society, 15; Tipton, S. S., 46 cts.; Miss Nettie Goodell, 6.25, Mrs. Harriet Taylor, 75 cts.,		2,582 76

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